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# Our National Songs



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• G. W. Stone •

*Collection of "Masterpieces"*

# Our National Songs

*With numerous original  
illustrations by*

GEORGE T. TOBIN  
" "



NEW YORK  
FREDERICK A. STOKES COMPANY  
PUBLISHERS

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The Star=Spangled  
Banner

by  
Francis Scott Key



## THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

OH ! say, can you see  
by the dawn's early light,  
    What so proudly we hailed  
at the twilight's last gleam-  
    ing ;  
Whose broad Stripes and bright  
    Stars  
through the perilous fight  
On the ramparts we watched  
    Were so gallantly stream-  
    ing ?  
And the rocket's red glare,  
The bombs bursting in air,

OUR NATIONAL SONGS.

---

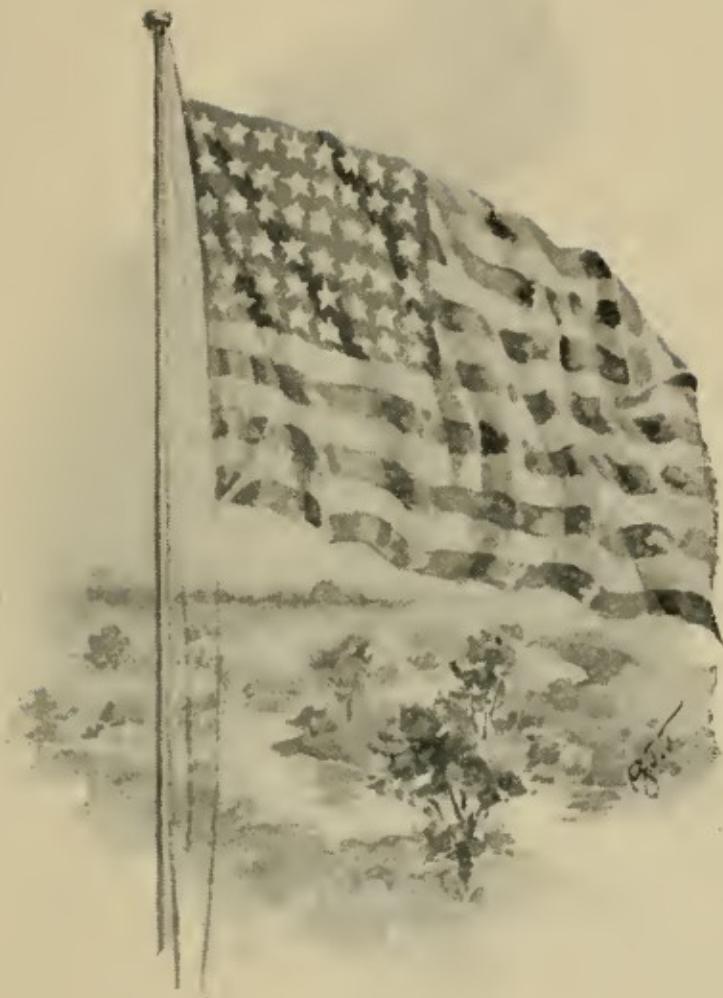
Gave proof through the night  
    that our Flag was still there .  
Oh, say, does that  
    Star-Spangled Banner yet  
        wave

O'er the Land of the Free  
    and the Home of the Brave ?

On the shore dimly seen,  
    through the mists of the deep,  
        Where the foe's haughty  
            host  
in dread silence reposes ;  
What is that which the breeze,  
    o'er the towering steep  
        As it fitfully blows,  
            half conceals, half discloses !

“What so proudly we  
hailed at the twi-  
light’s last gleaming.”







THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

---

Now it catches the gleam  
of the morning's first beam ;  
Its full glory reflected,  
now shines on the stream,  
'Tis the Star-Spangled Banner !  
Oh long may it wave  
O'er the Land of the Free  
and the Home of the Brave !

And where is that band  
who so vauntingly swore,  
'Mid the havoc of war  
and the battle's confusion,  
A home and a country  
they'd leave us no more ?  
Their blood has washed out  
their foul footsteps' pollution ;

OUR NATIONAL SONGS.

---

No refuge can save  
the hireling and slave,  
From the terror of death,  
and the gloom of the grave,  
And the Star-Spangled Banner  
in triumph shall wave  
O'er the Land of the Free  
and the Home of the Brave !

Oh thus be it ever  
when Freemen shall stand  
Between their Loved  
Homes  
and the war's desolation ;  
Blest with victory and peace,  
may the Heaven-rescued  
Land, [made  
Praise the Power that hath

“O'er the Land of the  
Free and the Home  
of the Brave.”







THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

---

and preserved us a Nation :

Then conquer we must,

when our cause it is just,

And this be our motto :

—“ In God is Our Trust.”

And the Star-Spangled

Banner

in triumph shall wave,

O'er the Land of the Free

and the Home of the Brave.



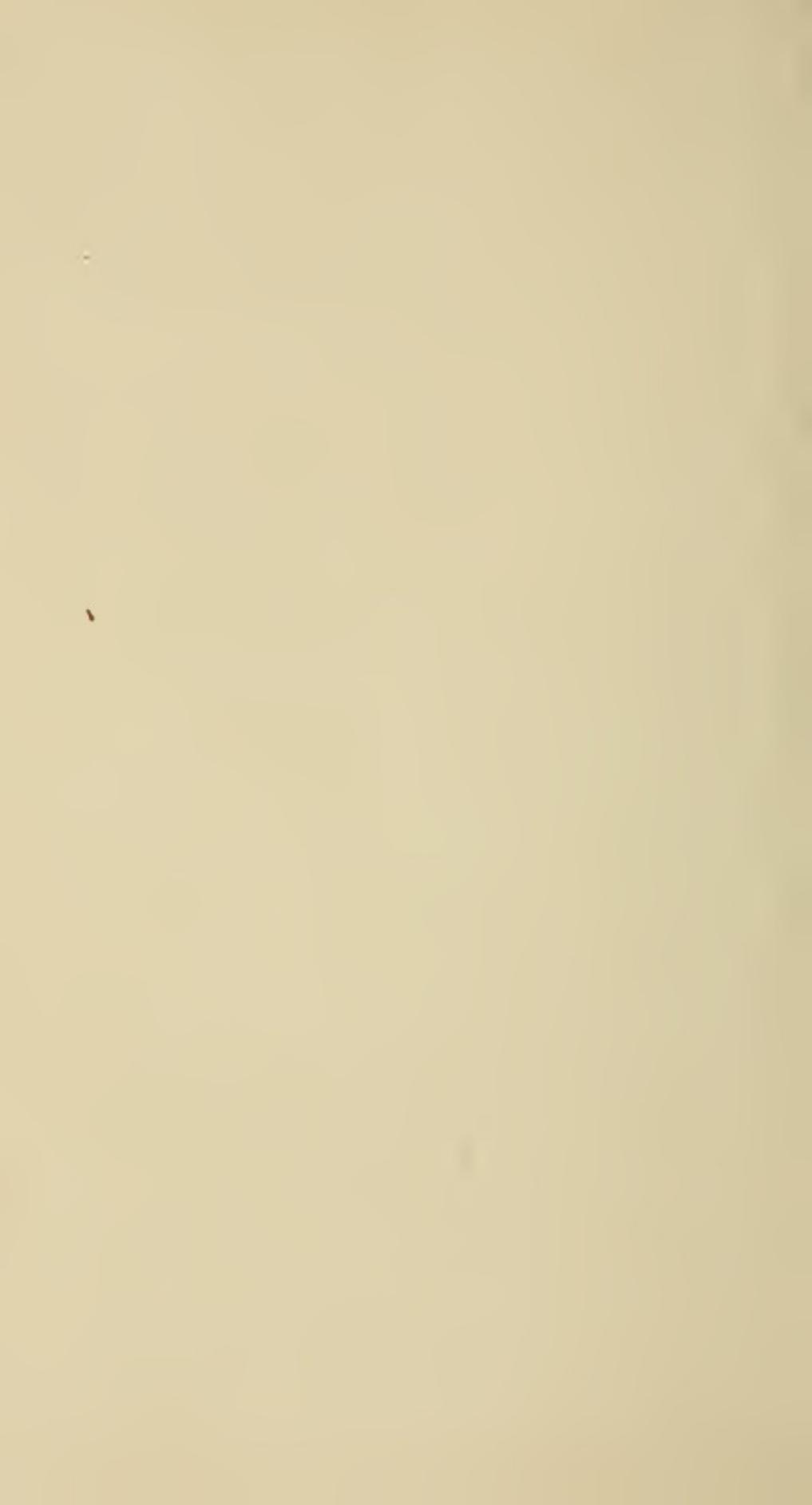
“Now it catches the  
gleam of the morn-  
ing’s first beam.”







“Blest with victory  
and peace.”







America.  
My Country 'Tis of  
Thee  
by  
Samuel F. Smith



## AMERICA.

### MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE.

My Country, 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
    Of thee I sing;  
Land where my fathers died,  
    Land of the pilgrim's  
pride  
From every mountain-side  
    Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee,  
Land of the noble, free,  
    Thy name I love;

OUR NATIONAL SONGS.

---

I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed  
hills

My heart with rapture thrills,  
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,  
And ring from all the trees  
Sweet freedom's song ;

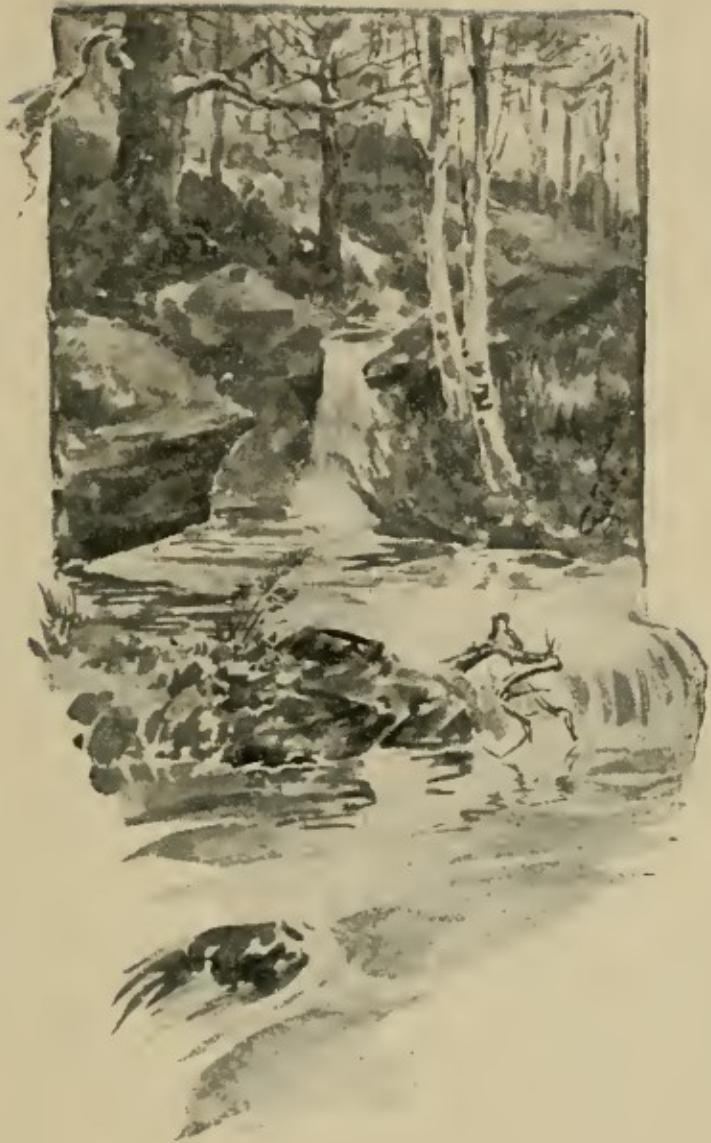
Let mortal tongues awake,  
Let all that breathe par-  
take,

Let rocks their silence break,—  
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God, to thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To thee we sing ;

“From every mountain-side let freedom ring.”







“Let music swell the  
breeze.”







A M E R I C A .

---

Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light,  
Protect us by Thy might,  
Great God, our King.



“Long may our land  
be bright.”







Columbia  
The Gem of the Ocean  
by  
David T. Shaw



## COLUMBIA

THE GEM OF THE OCEAN.

O COLUMBIA !

the gem of the ocean,

The home of the brave and  
the free,

The shrine of

each patriot's devotion,

A world offers homage  
to thee.

Thy mandates

make heroes assemble,

When Liberty's form  
stands in view,

Thy banners  
make tyranny tremble,  
When born by the red,  
white and blue.

When war winged its wide  
desolation,  
And threatened the land  
to deform,  
The ark then of freedom's  
foundation,  
Columbia rode safe through  
the storm;  
With her garlands of vict'ry  
around her,  
When so proudly she bore  
her brave crew,  
With her flag proudly floating  
before her,

“Three cheers for the  
red, white and blue.”







C O L U M B I A .

The boast of the red, white  
and blue.

The wine-cup, the wine-cup  
bring hither,  
And fill you it true to the  
brim !

May the wreaths they have won  
never wither,  
Nor the star of their glory  
grow dim !

May the service united ne'er  
sever,  
But they to their colours  
prove true !

The Army and Navy forever,

Three cheers for the red,  
white and blue !



Hail Columbia  
by  
Joseph Hopkinson



“Enjoy'd the peace  
your valor won.”







## HAIL COLUMBIA.

HAIL, Columbia ! happy land !  
Hail, ye heroes ! heaven-born  
band !

Who fought and bled in  
Freedom's cause,  
Who fought and bled in  
Freedom's cause,  
And when the storm of war  
was gone,  
Enjoy'd the peace your valor  
won.

OUR NATIONAL SONGS.

---

Let independence be our boast,  
Ever mindful what it cost ;  
Ever grateful for the prize,  
Let its altar reach the skies.

Firm—united—let us be,  
Rallying round our Liberty ;  
As a band of brothers join'd,  
Peace and safety we shall  
find.

Immortal patriots ! rise  
once more ;  
Defend your rights, defend  
your shore,  
Let no rude foe, with impious  
hand,  
Let no rude foe, with impious  
hand,

“Immortal patriots!  
rise once more.”





Bro. C. H. T.



“That truth and justice will prevail.”







HAIL COLUMBIA.

---

Invade the shrine where sacred  
lies  
Of toil and blood the well-earn'd  
prize.  
While offering peace sincere  
and just,  
In Heaven we place a  
manly trust  
That truth and justice will  
prevail,  
And every scheme of bondage  
fail.

Firm—united, etc.

Sound, sound the trump of  
Fame !  
Let Washington's great name

OUR NATIONAL SONGS.

---

Ring through the world

with loud applause,

Ring through the world

with loud applause :

Let every clime to Freedom

dear

Listen with a joyful ear.

With equal skill, and god-like  
power,

He governs in the fearful

hour

Of horrid war ; or guides

with ease,

The happier times of honest

peace.

Firm--united, etc.

“ Sound, Sound the  
trump of Fame.”







HAIL COLUMBIA.

---

Behold the chief who now  
commands,  
Once more to serve his country,  
stands—  
The rock on which the  
storm will beat,  
The rock on which the  
storm will beat :  
But arm'd in virtue firm  
and true,  
His hopes are fixed on  
Heaven and you.  
When Hope was sinking  
in dismay,  
And glooms obscured  
Columbia's day,

OUR NATIONAL SONGS.

---

His steady mind from changes  
free,

Resolved on death or  
liberty.

Firm—united, etc.

“Behold the chief  
who now commands.”







# *Yankee Doodle*



“Mind the music and  
the step.”





G. E. H.



## YANKEE DOODLE.

FATHER and I went down to  
camp,  
Along with Captain Goodwin,  
And there we saw the men and  
boys,  
As thick as hasty pudding.  
Yankee doodle keep it up,  
Yankee doodle dandy,  
Mind the music and the step,  
And with the girls be handy.

OUR NATIONAL SONGS.

---

And there was Gen'ral Washington,  
Upon a snow-white charger,  
He look'd as big as all out doors,  
Some thought he was much  
larger.

And then the feathers on his  
hat,  
They look so tarnal finey,  
I wanted peskily to get  
To give to my Jemima.

And there was Col'nel Putnam  
too,  
Drest in his regimentals,  
I guess as how the British King,  
Can't whip our Continentals.

“And there was Gen'-  
ral Washington.”





*Geo. Stobey*



YANKEE DOODLE.

---

And there they had a copper  
gun,  
Big as a log of maple,  
They tied it to a wooden cart,  
A load for Father's cattle.

And ever'y time they fir'd it off,  
It took a horn of powder,  
It made a noise like Father's  
gun,  
Only a nation louder.

I went as near to it myself,  
As anybody dare go,  
And Father went as near again.  
I thought he darn't do so.

It scared me so I ran the streets,  
Nor stopped as I remember,  
Till I got home and safely  
locked  
In granny's little chamber.

And there I see'd a little keg,  
All bound around with leather,  
They beat it with two little  
sticks,  
To call the men together.

And there they fife'd away like  
fun,  
And play'd on cornstalk fid-  
dles,  
And some had ribbins round  
their hats,

“And there I see’d a  
little keg.”





Griffith



YANKEE DOODLE.

And some around their middles.

The troopers too, would gallop up,

And fire in all direction,  
I thought they really meant to kill,

All the cow boys in the nation.

But I can't tell you half I see'd,  
They kept up such a smother,  
I took my hat off, made a bow,  
And scampered home to Mother.



“And scampered home  
to Mother.”





Ge



Dixie  
by  
Albert Pike



“Live or die for  
Dixie.”





B. F. G.



## DIXIE.

SOUTHRONS, hear your country call you !

Up, lest worse than death befall you !

*To arms! To arms! To arms in Dixie!*

Lo ! all the beacon-fires are lighted—

Let all hearts be now united !

*To arms! To arms! To arms, in Dixie !*

OUR NATIONAL SONGS.

---

*Advance the flag of Dixie!*

*Hurrah! Hurrah!*

*For Dixie's land we take our  
stand,*

*And live or die for Dixie!*

*To arms! To arms!*

*And conquer peace for Dixie!*

*To arms! To arms!*

*And conquer peace for Dixie!*

Fear no danger! Shun no la-  
bor!

Lift up rifle, pike, and sabre!

*To arms!*

Shoulder pressing close to  
shoulder,

Let the odds make each heart  
bolder!

“If the loved ones  
weep in sadness.”





B. T. B.



DIXIE.

*To arms!*

*Advance the flag of Dixie!*

Swear upon your country's altar  
Never to submit or falter !

*To arms!*

Till the spoilers are defeated,  
Till the Lord's work is completed.

*To arms!*

*Advance the flag of Dixie !*

If the loved ones weep in sadness,  
Victory soon shall bring them gladness.

*To arms!*

OUR NATIONAL SONGS.

---

Exultant pride soon vanish sor-  
row;

Smiles chase tears away to-  
morrow.

*To arms! To arms! To  
arms, in Dixie!*

*Advance the flag of Dixie!  
Hurrah! Hurrah!*

For Dixie's land we take our  
stand,

And live or die for Dixie!

*To arms! To arms!  
And conquer peace for Dixie!  
To arms! To arms!  
And conquer peace for Dixie!*













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